

THE BATTLE OF THE TIRES

[Agricultural and Commercial Press Service]
It is interesting to watch the forces of civilization battling for supremacy. The struggle now going on between the rubber and the iron tire promises to be the liveliest contest of the Twentieth Century.

The struggle is a silent one and there are no war correspondents to write vivid descriptions of the conflict but the results are more far-reaching to present and future generations than the war of Europe.

The rubber tire has been maneuvering for point of attack for several years and has captured a few important positions in traffic, but it has now pitched a decisive battle with its iron competitor by hurling a million "jitneys" at the street railways and the battle is raging from ocean to ocean. Upon the result of the struggle depends the future of the rubber tire. If it is compelled to retreat, its doom is sealed, but if it wins the battle it will revolutionize the transportation methods of this nation.

If the rubber tire conquers the street traffic its next struggle is with the railroads of the country, and then the greatest battle between economic forces ever fought out on the face of this earth is on, for iron is the undisputed master in transportation, and is fortified behind billions of dollars, and millions of men.

Stephenson applied the steel tire to an iron rail in 1814, but it was 1869 before the golden spike was driven at Promontory Point, which bound the country together with bands of steel. It took the iron tire fifty-five years to creep from ocean to ocean, but the rubber tire while warm from the creative mind of the inventive genius sped across the continent like an arrow shot from the bow of Ulysses. The roadbed was already prepared and therein lies the power of the rubber tire over that of iron, for government builds and maintains the public highway.

But iron is a stubborn metal and it has mastered every wheel that turns; has fought battles with every element above and beneath the earth and has never tasted the wormwood of defeat, and when rubber hurls its full force against this monarch of the Mineral Kingdom, it may rebound to the factory stunned beyond recovery.

The rubber tire first made its appearance on the bicycle, but it proved a frivolous servant and was dismissed for incompetency. It has always been too much inclined to revel in luxury to be taken seriously as a utility machine and its reputation is not one to inspire confidence in heavy traffic performance.

But to those who care to waft into dreamland, it is enchanting to note that there will be a marvelous difference between a rubber and an iron age. The rubber tire will scatter the cities throughout the valleys for with transportation at every man's door, why a city? It will traverse the continent with a net work of Macadam highways as beautiful as the boulevard built by Napoleon. It will paralyze the law making bodies of this nation for how could the legislatures run without the railroads to operate on?

AN AGRICULTURAL COUNCIL

By T. N. Carver,
Professor of Economics, Harvard University.

Every city has its chamber of commerce or its Board of Trade. The purpose of such an organization is to study economic and business opportunities of the city and promote enterprises which will help to build the city. Does any one know of a good and sufficient reason why every rural neighborhood ought not have a similar organization?

In Germany they already have such organizations. They are generally called the "Landwirtschaftsrath" or agricultural council. Some students of the problem of rural organization are strongly of the opinion that such an agricultural council is necessary before much can be done for the bettering of rural credit or the marketing of farm produce. There is no object, for example, in having more capital in a farming neighborhood unless the farmers know without any guess-work just how to use that capital so as to increase the production and the profit of their farms. If all the leading farmers of a neighborhood would lay their heads together and talk over the situation and study the opportunities for new investment, they would be less likely to make mistakes than if they work secretly, as separate individuals.

Agriculture is recognized as the greatest of all industries and a prosperous, progressive and enlightened agricultural population is the surest safeguard of civilization.

It is an admitted economic fact that there can be no permanent prosperity without a permanent agriculture.

THE COUNTY FAIR

By Peter Radford
Lecturer National Farmers' Union

The farmer gets more out of the fair than anyone else. The fair to a city man is an entertainment; to a farmer it is education. Let us take a stroll through the fair grounds and linger a moment at a few of the points of greatest interest. We will first visit the mechanical department and hold communion with the world's greatest thinkers.

You are now attending a congress of the mental giants in mechanical science of all ages. They are addressing you in tongues of iron and steel and in language mute and powerful tell an eloquent story of the world's progress. The inventive geniuses are the most valuable farm hands we have and they perform an enduring service to mankind. We can all help others for a brief period while we live, but it takes a master mind to tower into the realm of science and light a torch of progress that will illuminate the pathway of civilization for future generations. The men who gave us the sickle, the binder, the cotton gin and hundreds of other valuable inventions work in every field on earth and will continue their labors as long as time. Their bright intellects have conquered death and they will live and serve mankind on and on forever, without money and without price. They have shown us how grand and noble it is to work for others; they have also taught us lessons in economy and efficiency, how to make one hour do the work of two or more; have lengthened our lives, multiplied our opportunities and taken toll off the back of humanity.

They are the most practical men the world ever produced. Their inventions have stood the acid test of utility and efficiency. Like all useful men, they do not seek publicity, yet millions of machines sing their praises from every harvest field on earth and as many plows turn the soil in mute applause of their marvelous achievements.

FARMER RADFORD ON WOMAN SUFFRAGE

The home is the greatest contribution of women to the world, and the hearthstone is her throne. Our social structure is built around her, and social righteousness is in her charge. Her beautiful life lights the skies of hope and her refinement is the charm of twentieth century civilization. Her graces and her power are the cumulative products of generations of queenly conquest, and her crown of exalted womanhood is jeweled with the wisdom of saintly mothers. She has been a great factor in the glory of our country, and her noble achievements should not be marred or her hallowed influence blighted by the coarser duties of citizenship. American chivalry should never permit her to bear the burdens of defending and maintaining government, but should preserve her unsullied from the allied influences of politics, and protect her from the weighty responsibilities of the sordid affairs of life that will crush her ideals and lower her standards. The motherhood of the farm is our inspiration, she is the guardian of our domestic welfare and a guide to a higher life, but directing the affairs of government is not within woman's sphere, and political gossip would cause her to neglect the home, forget to mend our clothes and burn the biscuits.

RURAL SOCIAL CENTERS

We need social centers where our young people can be entertained, amused and instructed under the direction of cultured, clean and competent leadership, where aesthetic surroundings stir the love for the beautiful, where art charges the atmosphere with inspiration and power, and innocent amusements instruct and brighten their lives.

To hold our young people on the farm we must make farm life more attractive as well as the business of farming more remunerative. The school house should be the social unit, properly equipped for nourishing and building character, so that the lives of our people can properly function around it and become supplied with the necessary elements of human thought and activity.

WHAT COUNTRY NEEDS

The Vice President of the United States has asserted that what this country most needs is repeal of unnecessary, unrespected, unenforceable laws. Here is an issue that is an issue. A Presidential ticket that would go before the people on this kind of repeal platform would sweep the country even if it were headed by Thomas Riley Marshall of Indiana. —New York Herald.

General, County and Local News Items

Of General and Local Interest—Possibly Something About You

Zack Oakley of Oakleyville was in town Monday.

George Merrill of Carleton was in town Saturday.

J. S. Wahl was over from Caruthersville Sunday.

Johnny Dorris attended to business in Kennett Wednesday.

Reuben and Bob Bottis of Pascola were in town Monday.

The items you do not see in print are the items you did not tell us.

The Caruthersville baseball team, en route to Poplar Bluff, spent several hours in this city Saturday night.

Circuit Court Clerk Edwin S. Huffman was over from the county seat Wednesday.

John Riggs and Zack Mason of Caruthersville attended the ball in this city last Thursday night.

R. A. Thomas, who, about sixteen years ago was a citizen of this city, was here Monday from Wardell.

Robert Douglass of Kennett, on his way to Memphis, stopped over in this city to attend the ball last Thursday night.

While in swimming with other boys on the bay at Portageville Sunday, Frank Fields, a boy about fourteen years old, was drowned.

The five and ten-cent store of Mrs. L. E. Rice was moved this week to the Elmer Murphy room, between the barber shop and the Bank of Hayti.

Doc Thomas White now has his furniture store opened in the corner room next door to the postoffice, in the Guffy block on the south side of the square, and he has a very nice place.

J. T. Garrett, our bus and rooming-house man, has not only ordered the Herald sent to his address, but also to his mother, Mrs. E. C. Garrett, at Friendship, Tenn., which is only six miles from the birthplace of the editor. It is a pleasure to send the Herald back home.

Beautiful, ornamental pepper plants for sale. Grow and bears winter and summer, affording not only an ornamental plant, but furnishing the family table with a useful vegetable. Set out in the open during summer and take indoors in winter, and have pepper all the time. Plants 10 cents each, at the Herald office.

Don't forget the Herald on your news items. Our phone number is 94, and you are welcome to use it. We would like to have all the news you know, and it would be a special favor if you would either bring or send your items to us, or inform us over the phone.

W. W. Waters, one of the pioneer newspaper men of this section, and who is now running a job office at Farmington, was in this city a short while Friday, and while here made inquiry about several of our older citizens. He had been attending a family reunion at Cairo, Ill.

O. N. Watts, agent for the Frisco at this place, has placed his name on the Herald's honor roll. Mr. Watts has now been agent here longer than any of his predecessors, and has one of the nicest modern homes in the city, indicating that he has every intention of remaining a permanent citizen.

Mrs. Lou Morris, who for several months has been visiting her daughters, Mrs. Harry Hertzwick of Iowa, Kansas, and Mrs. J. E. Oliver of Guthrie, Okla., returned home Monday. Little Miss Meta Morris, who had been living with her aunt in Oklahoma, returned with her grandmother.

Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Phipps and son, George; Mr. and Mrs. Neil Helme; Mr. and Mrs. Dustin Wilks of Caruthersville; and Mr. and Mrs. John Scott and son, Jimmie, of this city, formed a picnic party on Wolf Bayou Sunday, and a nice time is reported. The event was in honor of Mrs. Phipps' birthday, which was on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Easley, with Dr. F. A. Mayes of this city and Capt. Dan Haynes of Malden as their guests, picnicked at Wolf Bayou Sunday. Mrs. Easley having prepared a most excellent lunch, besides taking some select articles to cook on the grounds. They had an enjoyable time, and to show their genuine hospitality, they invited Dr. Mayes, Capt. Haynes and Judge W. W. Tarkington to lunch with them Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Easley expressing a great fondness for boys.

There are many illustrations of the changes wrought by time, and in this fast-growing country many surprises are met. A few nights ago a company of young men went out frog hunting, but, imagine their consternation, when upon arriving at their old hunting ground where there used to be plenty of water at this time of year, they found dry land and growing corn.

Tommy Simpson has opened his ice cream parlor in the Keystone Building and it is the nicest place of its kind ever established in this city. Mr. Simpson is assisted by Mr. Brasher, formerly with the Laffer Drug Store, and both being well up to their duties in this line, the public will find this a most popular place to fill their wants for refreshments.

Miss Hattie Gaither, who has been in a hospital in Memphis, Tenn., for some time, has recovered sufficiently to write a letter to her father, J. W. Gaither of this city, which he received Wednesday. Mr. Gaither expects her return in a few days. It has been a very anxious time for the family, and their many friends hope the recovery will be permanent.

E. C. Masden, the well known restaurant man of Caruthersville, with a party of friends, autoed over Monday night to see the sights, and, like many others, being under the impression that he was taking "Bill York's paper," when he was not, lost no time in enrolling his name among our subscribers. How many people were fooled this way, we do not know, but we do know the number was quite large.

Johnny Dorris is now putting on some exceptionally good shows at his playhouse. In addition to his regular one-night reels, he is running the serial pictures, "Exploits of Elaine," on Monday nights, and "The Master Key," Friday nights. Next Friday and Saturday nights the Howard Wade Kimsey Concert Party of the Continental Lyceum Bureau, Louisville, Ky., will be an added attraction. These are high-class musical artists, and play the large cities, and Mr. Dorris is giving the show-going public a rare treat when, in addition to his five reels of moving pictures, he puts on such features for the small sum of 10 and 15 cents.

Judges J. A. Bishop of Holland and W. C. Riles of Hayward were in this city Monday afternoon on their way home from Caruthersville, where they had been to hold a special term of the county court to accept the bonds of the depositories for the county funds, which were awarded at a recent term of the court as follows: Bank of Hayti, funds of Drainage Districts 1, 3, 6 and 9, at 2 1/2 per cent; Peoples Bank, general funds, at 4 1/2 per cent, and the Citizens Trust Company, Drainage District 8, at 2 1/2 per cent. Only the Citizens Trust Company had made bond, the other banks not knowing the amount they would be required to fill, and besides, we are informed they intend to make surety bonds, which will require several days. Court adjourned, and will meet again the first Monday in June to attend to the matter.

To the Public.

I am closing my butchery for the present, but not permanently. I realize that two shops are more than the town will support, especially through the summer months, and, since two shops will necessarily cause me to dispense with help, I do not feel physically able to do all of my own work. It is not my intention to leave Hayti, and, in the event at any time the town becomes without a shop, I will re-open. I wish to thank the people for the most liberal patronage they have accorded me, and I feel that when I open my place of business again my old customers and new friends I hope to make will give me their support.

BARNIE STOCKMANN.

Weather Forecast.

For the week beginning Wednesday, May 19, 1915, by the U. S. Weather Bureau, Washington, D. C.

For the Upper Mississippi Valley and the Plains States—Generally fair weather over northern districts, followed by rain toward the end of the week in the extreme northwest; rising temperatures after Thursday. Rain Wednesday over central and southern districts, continuing Thursday over eastern sections; otherwise generally fair weather will prevail during the week. The weather will be cool for two or three days, followed by rising temperatures.

Three Monuments Unveiled.

The unveiling of the monuments of Edgar Nunn, W. H. Walker and Willis Young, by the Woodmen of the World, at Woodlawn Cemetery, Sunday afternoon, was grand and impressive, and an event long to be remembered. The home camp had prepared a most sumptuous dinner, which was served to the visiting sovereigns at the Odd Fellows' hall.

The unveiling address was delivered by W. E. Hughes of St. Louis, after which Mrs. Jessie Dorris read a beautiful selection from Longfellow.

Besides a large crowd of visitors and a sovereign from Arkansas and one from Tennessee, the camps and circles of Steele and Holland were represented as follows:

Steele: Wyley Davis, Dick Hildeburg, Mesdames Ida Smith, Cora Curtis, Allie Copland, Nanie E. Davis and daughter, Misses Ruby Lipscomb, Eulah Stewart, Ora Curtis, Ludie M. Campbell.

Holland: Louis Sanders, W. H. Northern, H. R. Hicks, Carl Dillender, A. J. Greer, S. W. Warren, Will George, Eric Neel, J. L. Pipkin, P. K. Harris, Wilson House, Sam Fisher, H. C. McCormick, Chas. Higgins, Heiz Bowman, Martin Robertson, H. B. Bolton, Ethel Mirick, Birdie Leach, Lillian Howard, Linda Warren, Hattie Northern, Fannie Ray, Eva Harris, Maud Higgins, Dollie Smith, Emma Cahoon, Fannie Bolton.

Geo. W. Webb of Braggadocio was here Wednesday.

Constable R. D. Sanders of Concord was in town Wednesday morning.

Don't forget the High School play, "Diamonds and Hearts," at the city hall tonight (Thursday).

Jimmie Watson and Miss Mary Williams were married Tuesday evening, Esq. Ed Gotcher officiating. They are most excellent young people and have the best wishes of their many friends.

Two Bungalows for Sale.

Modern in every respect, new and in first class condition, conveniently located and in best part of city. Cheap for cash or on easy terms.—Fred Larson, Hayti, Mo.

\$20 Reward.

Strayed—Two mules from Barfield, Ark., about Nov. 1, 1914. One black horse mule, 9 years old, 15 1/2 hands high; small scars on each fore leg; small white spot on root of tail; weight about 1,000 pounds; chunky build. One mule, blue bay, inclined to mouse color; 14 years old; 16 hands high; weight about 1,100; blind in right eye; rough looking; light between forelegs. Notify O. C. Byrum, Barfield, Ark. 26-8-pd

Advertising Rates.

DISPLAY ADVERTISING.

Display means any advertising set in advertising type and displayed.

1 Page one time	\$10.00
Second time	5.00
4 Page one time	5.50
Second time	2.75
4 Page one time	3.00
Second time	2.00

Smaller space, 1st time, per inch	15
Second time	10

Professional Cards per month	50
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READING MATTER.

Reading matter means anything set in ordinary reading type, or largely consisting of reading or news type.

Reading matter, per line	05
Per inch, first insertion	25
For subsequent insertions	10

The cost of composition must govern the price charged for the first insertion of all advertising, and no fixed price can be made.

You see it first in the Herald.

WHY IS WOMAN RESTLESS?

DESTINY OF NATIONS DEPENDS UPON CONTENTED HOMES.

By W. D. Lewis.

President Texas Farmers' Union.
Why is woman dissatisfied? Why does she grow restless under the crown of womanhood? Why is she weary of the God-given jewel of motherhood? Is it not a sufficient political achievement for woman that future rulers nurse at her breast, laugh in her arms and kneel at her feet? Can ambition leap to more glorious heights than to sing lullabies to the world's greatest geniuses, chant melodies to master minds and rock the cradle of human destiny?

God pity our country when the hand shake of the politician is more gratifying to woman's heart than the patter of children's feet.

Woman is Ruler Over All.

Why does woman chafe under restraint of sex? Why revile the ham of nature? Why discard the skirt that civilization has clung to since the beginning of time? Why lay aside this hallowed garment that has wiped the tears of sorrow from the face of childhood? In its sacred embrace every generation has hidden its face in shame; clinging to its mother's folds, tottering children have learned to play hide and seek and from youth learned to reverence and respect womanhood. Can man think of his mother without this consecrated garment?

Why this inordinate thirst for power? Is not woman all powerful? Man cannot enter this world without her consent, he cannot remain in peace without her blessing and unless she sheds tears of regret over his departure, he has lived in vain. Why this longing for civic power when God has made her ruler over all? Why crave authority when man bows down and worships her? Man has given woman his heart, his name and his money. What more does she want?

Can man find it in his heart to loathe with pride upon the statement that his honorable mother-in-law was one of the most powerful political bosses in the country, that his distinguished grandmother was one of the ablest filibusters in the Senate or that his mother was a noted warrior and he named a terror to the enemy? Whither are we drifting and where will we land?

God Save Us From a Hen-Pecked Nation.

I follow the plow for a living and my views may have in them the smell of the soil; my hair is turning white under the frost of many winters and perhaps I am a little old-fashioned but I believe there is more moral influence in the dress of woman than in all the statute books of the land. An agency for morality, I would give my good old mother's home made gowns for all the suffragette constitutions and by-laws in the world. As a power for purifying society, wouldn't give one prayer of my saintly mother for all the women's votes in Christendom. As an agency for good government, I wouldn't give the plea of a mother's heart for righteousness for all the oaths of office in the land.

There is more power in the smile of woman than in an act of congress. There are greater possibilities for good government in her family clucking children than in the cabinet of the president of the United States.

The destiny of this nation lies in the home and not in the legislative halls. The hearthstone and the family Bible will ever remain the source of our inspiration and the Acts of the Apostles will ever shine brighter than the acts of Congress.

This country is law-mad. Why add to a statute book, already groaning under its own weight, the hysterical cry of woman? If we never had chance to vote again in a lifetime and did not pass another law in twenty-five years, we could survive the ordeal, but without home, civilization would wither and die.

God save these United States from becoming a hen-pecked nation help us keep sissies out of Congress and forbid that women become step-fathers to government, is the prayer of the farmers of this country.

Circumstances Alter Cases.

When Israel Zangwill was an obscure youth teaching in a Jewish school in London he sent a short poem to a leading American monthly. It came back by an early post, the next day, and after he had achieved fame as a writer he sent the same poem to the same magazine. This time he received a cable from the editor offering to buy the "world rights" for a large sum. The poem was the same, word for word.

H. R. Hartwell of Pascola attended to business in this city Friday.